

# INVINCIBLE 581

## [Chapter 581: Dare To Kill?](#)

Xie Hui's shriek jolted the others to their senses.

"Little punk, no wonder you're acting so conceited, so you're a peak mid-Second Order God Realm." Zhao Family's Elder, Zhao Rui, fixed an icy glare on Huang Xiaolong.

"What?! Peak mid-Second Order God Realm!" Zhao Chen, Xie Hui, and even the Sin City Castellan Zhao Yi's face turned ash-gray, their widened eyes directed at Huang Xiaolong. Others might not be familiar with Huang Xiaolong, but they were!

When Huang Xiaolong annihilated the Cosmos God Cult and unified the Martial Spirit World, he was but a peak mid-Tenth Order Saint realm! But now, his strength actually reached peak mid-Second Order God Realm!

From then until now, a decade had barely passed!

Ten years!

Thinking of this, Zhao Chen, Xie Hui, Zhao Yi, and the rest felt their hearts shudder. The way they looked at Huang Xiaolong drastically changed.

In the beginning, Zhao Chen, and Xie Hui had assumed that even though Huang Xiaolong broke through to God Realm, becoming a Black Warrior Institute inner disciple, he could at most only be an early First Order God Realm.

When Zhao Yi and everyone's shock subsided, an endless wave of terror crashed against their souls. The rate of Huang Xiaolong's growth had truly frightened them. If Huang Xiaolong continued to grow at this terrifying rate, in another several hundred years their Zhao Family's tragic end would surely come!

"Elder Zhao Rui, we cannot let this Huang Xiaolong continue to grow!" Zhao Yi came to Zhao Rui's side. Feeling a need to emphasize, he added: "If he's allowed to grow further, our Zhao Family will perish in his hands!"

Zhao Rui cast a sidelong glance at Zhao Yi with obvious displeasure, "Do I need you to teach this Elder how to handle things?" This Zhao Yi was acting more presumptuous in front of him by relying on the Patriarch's favor.

Zhao Yi's face twitched slightly, but he did not say a word more in the end.

Zhao Rui turned to look at Huang Xiaolong. Despite this being his first meeting with Huang Xiaolong, Huang Xiaolong was no stranger to him. Perhaps, it was more accurate to say that Huang Xiaolong was no stranger to their Zhao Family.

A few years ago, when Zhao Yi and Zhao Chen, this pair of father and son, fled back in an embarrassed state to the Zhao Family, it shocked many Zhao Family members. It was also from that time onward that Huang Xiaolong's name was added to the Zhao Family's kill list.

However, Zhao Rui didn't expect this Huang Xiaolong to become a Black Warrior Institute's inner disciple within a short few years. One could hardly avoid the annoying consequences of killing a Black Warrior Institute's inner disciple. Still, he stepped toward Huang Xiaolong.

"Elder Zhao Rui, you need not trouble yourself with killing a mere Second Order God Realm, I alone am sufficient." At this point, the white-haired old man who had been standing beside Zhao Rui spoke. This white-haired old man was also a member of the Zhao Family, and his strength was definitely stronger than Zhao Yi, a mid-Third Order God Realm.

Pondering the white-haired old man's words, Zhao Rui stopped advancing and nodded his head, "Fine, you go, but don't kill the punk. He's a Black Warrior Institute's inner disciple, killing him would be troublesome. Mn, shatter his Qi Sea, then break his whole body's meridians." With his Qi Sea shattered and his whole body's meridians broken, such a Huang Xiaolong was no different than garbage.

As talented as Huang Xiaolong may be, he would no longer pose any threat to the Zhao Family in the future.

"Elder Zhao Rui, I feel that after shattering this Huang Xiaolong's Qi Sea and breaking his meridians, it would be safer to damage his soul as well." Another Zhao Family Elder spoke, "Even if his Qi Sea and meridians are crippled, a Highgod Realm master can still mend these wounds, however, if his soul is damaged, not even a Highgod Realm master can do anything about it."

The look in Huang Xiaolong's eyes grew increasingly icy as he watched the group from the Zhao Family. Damaging a person's soul would turn that person into a fool, this was much crueler than directly killing a person.

'It seems like the Zhao Family's nature is quite 'benevolent.' Huang Xiaolong sneered coldly.

Hearing the Elder's suggestion, Zhao Rui nodded towards the white-haired old man, agreeing to damage Huang Xiaolong's soul. This method was indeed more secure.

Seeing Zhao Rui giving his permission, that white-haired old man proceeded toward Huang Xiaolong with an undisguised sinister cackle, "Little punk, take advantage the little time you have before turning into an idiot, do you have any last words? Maybe, I can lend a hand. Like, do you have a sister or mother that I can help look after? I'll definitely take real good care of them on your behalf!"

The Zhao Family members burst into waves of obnoxious laughter.

Huang Xiaolong's lips curved slightly in a cold smile, then he suddenly lifted his palm and pressed through space.

The Zhao Family white-haired old man's cackle stopped all of a sudden, his head lowered in disbelief looking at his own chest where the shape of a huge palm was imprinted onto his chest. In the next second, red blood seeped out from the palm imprint's borders at a horrifying speed, toward his face, his legs, his hands, spreading out to every inch of his body.

The Zhao Family group's laughter behind him also abruptly halted. Before their horrified eyes, the white-haired old man suddenly exploded into pieces, akin to a piece of glass subjected to a high impact force, bursting into pieces.

Blood and flesh splattered all over, covering the floor. The whole inn fell into an eerie silence.

A few seconds passed before the Zhao and Xie Families regained their senses. They had ugly expressions on their faces, glowering fiercely at Huang Xiaolong.

Zhao Rui's face was gloomy to the extreme, "You punk, you dare to kill my Zhao Family's members?"

Huang Xiaolong looked at Zhao Rui as if he was looking at an idiot, "Dare to kill? I don't think killing a Zhao Family member is any great feat, moreover, why wouldn't I dare? In a little while, all of you will die as well!"

The other Zhao Family Elder was so enraged that his beard trembled, "Reckless arrogance, a measly Second Order God Realm conceited without limit, punk, I'll kill you!" The Zhao Family Elder's momentum rose to the peak, and he was actually a peak early-Fourth Order God Realm, just half a step more and he'd be able to step into mid-Fourth Order God Realm.

In the long history of the Black Tortoise Galaxy, he had never heard of a Second Order God Realm warrior's strength being tyrannical enough to defeat a Fourth Order God Realm master! And he didn't believe that Huang Xiaolong could break this myth!

Just as the Elder was about to attack, a sword light flashed in his eyes. Before he could even realize what happened, a piercing pain came from his chest. He looked down by reflex only to see a wooden sword lodged in his heart. The wooden sword entered his chest, piercing through his heart, and came out through his back.

Huang Xiaolong's cold snort sounded crisp in the air. With a wave of his sleeves, the Mulberry Sword flew back to his side.

Although this Zhao Family's Elder was a peak early-Fourth Order, compared to the Black Warrior Institute inner disciple leader Jiang Bi, he was ten times worse. On top of that, Huang Xiaolong made a sudden attack, how could the Zhao Family Elder have time to react?!

While the rest of the Zhao, as well as the Xie Families were still in shock, both of Huang Xiaolong's hands waved. The Mulberry Sword once again turned into a cold sword light, shuttling between the Zhao and Xie Family members. Miserable screams rippled in the air as each scream was accompanied by a bloom of red blood.

In a few breaths' time, other than the mid-Fourth Order Zhao Rui, there was no one standing around him. Even so, barely a moment had passed when blood began to seep out from the sword slashes and cuts on Zhao Rui's body.

"Huang Xiaolong, you...!" Zhao Rui's figure continued to flicker around the inn, either jumping up or dodging to the sides.

"Stop!!" When the word came out of his mouth, even Zhao Rui felt like an idiot. Would Huang Xiaolong stop? Just when he was beating himself inwardly for being an idiot, the Mulberry Sword's attacks halted. Zhao Rui blanked for a second, but before he could think of anything else, Huang Xiaolong closed in on Zhao Rui using the Phantom Shadow martial spirit innate ability. One punch landed squarely on Zhao Rui's Qi Sea.

The force nearly popped Zhao Rui's eyeballs out of their sockets, doubling over in pain with his mouth agape and tears in his eyes, knocking over the Zhao Family members.

Huang Xiaolong walked over the group of Zhao and Xie Families with a smile that didn't quite reach his eyes.

Zhao Chen, Zhao Yi, Xie Hui, Xie Chao, and the rest looked at Huang Xiaolong with fear-stricken eyes.

### [Chapter 582: No Hurry](#)

"Huang Xiaolong, w-what are you trying to do?!" Zhao Rui watched warily as Huang Xiaolong got closer, his face white without a hint of blood. Tried as he did, Zhao Rui couldn't keep the trembling out of his voice.

It was too much for him to accept that Huang Xiaolong had such overbearing strength with less than a hundred years of cultivation!

Those who were able to break through to God Realm all possessed high talent. Zhao Rui himself was a Zhao Family genius, however, to break through to mid-Fourth Order God Realm, he had spent more than eight thousand years!

"What am I trying to do?" Huang Xiaolong stopped in front of Zhao Rui, flashing a brilliant, chilling smile, "Nothing much, just now I've shattered your Qi Sea; now, I want to break every meridian in your body. Oh right, at the end, I will damage your soul, turning you into an idiot!"

These were the things that Zhao Rui and the others planned to do to Huang Xiaolong, he was merely paying back in kind.

Fear filled Zhao Rui's face, but just as he was about to speak, the Mulberry Sword in Huang Xiaolong's hand swung, followed by a tragic howl from Zhao Rui's throat.

Zhao Chen, Xie Hui, and the rest watched with dread as blood flowed endlessly from Zhao Rui's body. That single slash from Huang Xiaolong had cut off all the meridians in his body.

"Huang Xiaolong, you won't end well!" Zhao Rui screamed in pain, "The Zhao Family definitely won't spare you!"

Huang Xiaolong snickered as he raised his hand, slamming down his palm right at the center of Zhao Rui's forehead. Sounds of shattered bones entered everyone's ears, and in that instant, Zhao Rui no longer screamed. His pupils were out of focus and saliva started flowing out from the corner of his mouth.

"No, I don't want to turn into a wastrel! I don't want to become an idiot!" Zhao Chen's terrified shrieks rang out, stammering in fear, "Huang Xiaolong, spare me, let me go! If you let me go, I promise to do anything you want. I beg you, don't turn me into an idiot!"

Thinking that he would be turned into a second Zhao Rui, his soul suffering irrecoverable damage with one palm strike from Huang Xiaolong, being turned into an idiot and living the remaining of his life in this world like that, Zhao Chen's will collapsed.

Xie Hui was also crying for mercy. So did the others from both the Zhao and Xie Families.

Huang Xiaolong turned around, taking a few steps toward Zhao Chen and Xie Hui. These two could be considered old associates.

Of course Huang Xiaolong wouldn't forget the fact that Zhao Chen hunted him down when he had just arrived in the Bedlam Lands so long ago. He also wouldn't forget Xie Hui kidnapping Shi Xiaofei, wanting to force her hand in marriage, causing him to break into Cosmos God City alone to rescue her.

Events of the past flashed in Huang Xiaolong's mind. 'Everything ends here.'

The Mulberry Sword gripped in Huang Xiaolong's hand slashed down. A sheet of bright sword lights flashed by and both Zhao Chen and Xie Hui's veins and meridians were cut off. Then, with an additional strike from Huang Xiaolong's palms, their Qi Seas shattered. Lastly, another strike on their foreheads damaged Zhao Chen and Xie Hui's souls.

Before long, all present Zhao and Xie Family members were crippled and turned into drooling fools by Huang Xiaolong.

When everything was done, Huang Xiaolong had lost the mood to drink. Buying all the remaining Hailstone Wine available from the inn owner, Huang Xiaolong left the inn, walking toward a shop selling armors.

Despite the confidence he had in his own strength, the frigid coldness in the deeper parts of the Hailstone Mainland was not something to sneeze at, having a fire element armor was better than nothing. After all, Huang Xiaolong did not lack money.

Due to the unique environment of the Hailstone Mainland, armor shops were in abundance.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong came to a street filled with shops selling armors. He saw as much as thirty to forty shops. Picking one of the biggest shops at random, Huang Xiaolong went inside.

When Huang Xiaolong entered, there were already more than a dozen people inside the shop, from the looks of things, everyone had the same purpose.

Noticing a new customer walking in wearing the Black Warrior Institute's inner disciple robe, the shop worker's eyes lit up as he hastened to greet Huang Xiaolong in quick steps. After knowing that Huang Xiaolong was looking to buy an armor, the shop worker enthusiastically introduced their shop's many different goods.

The four interior walls of the shop were hung with rows of various different kinds of armors, they had different colors, styles, and different sizes from large to small. In a quick glance, there were more than a hundred of them on display. The majority of them were fire element armors, but there were also earth element, metal element, water element, so on and so forth. The many choices bedazzled the eyes. Depending on the armor, the price ranged from a hundred thousand to millions.

But Huang Xiaolong secretly shook his head looking at them. Although these armors were not bad, they were still too weak in his eyes. Some were worse than the Divine Dragon Armor that Deities Templar had.

"Do you have something even better?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

The shop worker was stunned at first, then his face bloomed into a wide smile, “We have a few pieces that are the shop’s treasures, it’s just that the price is a little high, the lowest one is priced at one hundred million.”

“Money is not an issue.” Huang Xiaolong replied nonchalantly.

A hundred million? The amount of Xuanwu coins inside his Asura Ring could buy this entire shop if he so desired.

Noting the extravagant air in Huang Xiaolong’s tone and words, the shop worker beamed as he led Huang Xiaolong to a small hall in the back. Politely asking Huang Xiaolong to wait for a moment, the shop worker turned around and left in search of his boss.

It didn’t take long for the shop worker to return with the shop owner in tow.

The shop owner was a middle-aged man with coarse facial features, even more so with the long scar across his face. His body emitted a strong ferocity that belied his identity as the shop owner, a bandit was more like it.

On the other side, surprise flickered in the shop owner’s eyes when he saw Huang Xiaolong, but just as quickly he put on his best smile and uttered a few perfunctory words before taking out the six most expensive armors with the best attributes for Huang Xiaolong to see.

Among the six suits of armors, three of them were fire element armors in three different colors; snow white, copper yellow, and dark black.

At first glance, Huang Xiaolong was taken with the white armor, pure like a white snowflake. This was also the most expensive armor among the three fire element armors. A piece of armor selling at three hundred fifty million, this price would leave anyone staggering in shock.

When the shop owner, He Lihua, heard that Huang Xiaolong wanted the white armor, he chuckled and explained, “This little brother’s eyesight is really good! This divine armor was forged by an ancient fire element master using several hundred different pieces of magma essence iron, aptly named White Flame Divine Armor. There is even the ancient formation, Nine-nine Blazing Sun Formation, carved on it. After wearing this White Flame Divine Armor, even to the depths of the Hailstone Mainland, you’d have no trouble resisting even the frigid coldness from the polar ice.”

The highest grade of ice in the lower world was called polar ice, even if a high-level God Realm master accidentally touched this polar ice, they would be turned into an ice sculpture. Hearing the shop owner bragging that this White Flame Divine Armor could resist the extreme coldness from polar ice, Huang Xiaolong merely smiled and did not refute.

He, of course, didn’t believe that this White Flame Divine Armor could resist the frigid coldness from polar ice, otherwise, this armor would be worth much more than just three hundred fifty million.

Subsequently, the shop owner explained to Huang Xiaolong the various attributes of the armor. The White Flame Divine Armor had many other uses than merely resisting the cold. After activating the Nine-nine Blazing Sun Formation, it could even withstand attacks from a Seventh Order God Realm.

Huang Xiaolong did not bother to negotiate for the price, he paid the full price and bought the white armor.

After buying the White Flame Divine Armor, Huang Xiaolong exited the Hailstone City, flying toward the deeper parts of the mainland without further dallying about.

Shop owner He Liuha watched Huang Xiaolong's disappearing silhouette on the horizon, chuckling to himself, "Hehe, I didn't expect that after more than a decade's waiting, another big fish came!"

"Big boss, when do we move?" The shop worker stood behind He Liuha asked.

"No hurry, this kid won't be able to run away." He Liuha's eyes narrowed, causing the scar on his face to stretch taut, "This kid is a Black Warrior Institute inner disciple, it would be a lot of trouble if someone found out we killed him. Wait till he enters the Hailstone Forest, we'll make our move then."

### [Chapter 583: Darksprite Poison Owl](#)

"But, Big boss, shouldn't we try to investigate this brat?" The shop worker hesitated before suggesting.

He Liuha waved his hand brusquely, not minding one bit, "A mere Black Warrior Institute inner disciple, how strong can he be? Given the highest probability, he'd be a peak late-Third Order God Realm at most. If he was an elite disciple of the institute, I might act with caution. There's nothing wrong with being scrupulous, however, being overly scrupulous will cause you to lose out on many opportunities, leaving you with regrets when you think back about it later."

"This one thanks Big boss' guidance." The shop worker smiled respectfully while managing to bootlick his superior. "But that kid bought the White Flame Divine Armor, it will be slightly troublesome dealing with him later."

He Liuha wasn't worried at all, "You'd think I miss this point? I've placed a ban on the White Flame Divine Armor early on, as long as I activate the ban later, this kid will be subjected to a backlash from the White Flame Divine Armor. No matter what, he won't be able to escape from my hands even if he grows a pair of wings!"

"Haha, Big boss is the wisest! This trick is really superb, superb!" The shop worker laughed with glee. "This kid could take out three hundred fifty million without blinking an eye, there should at least be one billion on him!"

Both men's raucous laughter echoes in the air.

Huang Xiaolong flew at high speed across the field of ice and snow. Roughly an hour later, he entered the Hailstone Forest.

Vigilant against any unforeseen danger that could jump out at any time, Huang Xiaolong took out the Mulberry Sword, flying forward as he stood on the wooden sword.

White snowflakes drifted endlessly from the sky above, leaving a heart-penetrating coldness when they touched his skin, whereas the cold wind that was blowing against his face as he flew brought a different sensation; a little numb, and a little itchy.

“Little Huang brat, be careful of that armor shop owner.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi cautioned Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong laughed nonchalantly, “Don’t I have you?”

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi could clearly see through the hidden intentions of that armor shop owner, but then again, how could Huang Xiaolong not see it as well?

One should not display their wealth in public, but it was deliberate on Huang Xiaolong’s part.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi issued a laugh at Huang Xiaolong’s remark, “You think I’m a miracle worker? Then again, you kid probably still don’t know that the other party had already placed a hidden ban inside your White Flame Divine Armor, right?”

Huang Xiaolong was astounded, “There’s a ban inside the White Flame Divine Armor? I just checked it with the Eye of Hell and couldn’t see anything wrong with it.”

“The other side had skillfully concealed it, a pretty smart method. So it is very normal that you didn’t detect anything.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi added, “The point is, the ban is a strong one, only high-level God Realm masters are able to break it. Take out the White Flame Divine Armor first, I’ll erase the ban on it.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded as his hands moved quickly, taking out the White Flame Divine Armor. The minuscule golden symbol of the Dragon Pearl on his forehead glimmered brightly as it sucked the white armor into the space within the Dragon Pearl so that Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi could erase the ban placed on it.

Although that armor shop owner He Liuhua was a Seventh Order God Realm master and the ban he placed on the White Flame Divine Armor was well hidden, as well as powerful, it was child’s play in Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s eyes. Moments later, the ban was erased. Putting it on now, Huang Xiaolong need not worry about the sinister tricks left behind by that He Liuhua.

Huang Xiaolong flew forward on the Mulberry Sword, he dared not fly too high nor too low close to the ground.

In the boundless fuzzy Hailstone Forest, flying too high would turn oneself into an obvious target, having a high risk of attracting attacks from the numerous demonic beasts in the forest, while flying too close to the snow-laden forest floor was also dangerous, with the various demonic beasts on the prowl.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong maintained a flying height of twenty meters from the forest floor.

The Hailstone Forest was made up of a very large land area, in fact, it took up eight-tenths of the Hailstone Mainland’s surface and was thirty to forty times bigger than Martial Spirit World itself. Other than the undulating white, snow-covered mountain range, everywhere one looked, thick trees of an olden era could be seen.

The olden trees on the outer part of Hailstone Forest weren’t tall, most of them growing to a height of thirty to forty meters. These olden trees were also covered with white snow and ice, one could hardly make out their true appearance anymore.



“Watch out!” While Huang Xiaolong was flying forward on his Mulberry Sword, right in front of him some distance away, a flock of demonic beasts that resembled nightingales flew over. Each one of them was more than ten meters in length, pure black from head to tail, and had eyes of ice-blue. Iron-like sharp glints were reflected from their deadly claws.

“These are the most commonly seen aerial demonic beasts in the Hailstone Forest, they are called Darksprite Poison Owls.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi went on to explain, “Their claws contain extremely toxic poison, it would be best if you don’t let them scratch you!”

Just as Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi finished his sentence, that flock of several hundred Darksprite Poison Owls had narrowed the distance between them to several hundred meters. Their beaks issued a series of euphoric squawking noises, and their lethal claws were poised to capture Huang Xiaolong.

The most troublesome thing in this Hailstone Forest was none other than running into these Darksprite Poison Owls, for they were a flock of aerial creatures with amazing speed. On top of that, they had highly toxic poison.

Watching several hundred Darksprite Poison Owls locked onto him, Huang Xiaolong did not dally. The Mulberry Sword under his feet flew up, and with a wave of his hands, the Mulberry Sword created a curtain of sword lights, resulting in these Darksprite Poison Owls plummeting from the air like dead locusts.

Even the blood of these Darksprite Poison Owls was black, unusually glaring to the eyes as it splattered across the white snow. It didn’t take long for Huang Xiaolong to deal with this flock of blackbirds.

The Mulberry Sword flew back to Huang Xiaolong’s side as he descended, once again riding on the wooden sword. However, when Huang Xiaolong wanted to go down for a closer inspection, his eyes widened and goosebumps ran down his neck.

The several hundred Darksprite Poison Owl corpses were almost instantly covered by thumb-sized bugs barely seconds after hitting the ground. These bugs were white, countless in number, gnawing and wriggling all over the corpses at a horrifying speed. A short while later, nothing was left, not even a feather!

“These are ice maggots!” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi exclaimed. “This kind of ice maggots lives underground and is extremely terrifying. Their numbers too are too large, and once bitten by these ice maggots, frigid ice poison will spread rapidly throughout the entire body, robbing the body’s ability to move, a little similar to the Poison Corpse Scarabs that you tamed. It’s just that your Poison Corpse Scarabs can evolve, and these cannot.”

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes lit up.

If he sent out his Poison Corpse Scarabs to ‘eat’ these ice maggots, would his Poison Corpse Scarabs obtain these ice maggots’ attribute?

As if knowing what Huang Xiaolong was thinking, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi spoke, “It is not so easy to handle these ice maggots, although your Poison Corpse Scarabs could suppress them, and even swallow them, the number of ice maggots is too much, tens of billions of them. Moreover, once you start attacking, it might attract the nearby ice maggots!”

Hearing this, Huang Xiaolong suppressed thought of calling out the Poison Corpse Scarabs.

As Huang Xiaolong continued to move deeper into the Hailstone Forest, he had lost count of the number of demonic beasts he had killed along the way.

The sky gradually darkened.

Though there was no sunlight, night and day were still obvious.

Once night descended, the numerous hidden demonic beasts that were hidden during the day wandered out in search of food. Even for someone daring like Huang Xiaolong, he inevitably reduced his speed and acted with more caution.

Due to the snow's attribute of reflecting light, the entire forest seemed colder at night compared to daytime. It was deathly white, with a ghostly green glow.

Huang Xiaolong was flying over the forest carefully when he suddenly stopped, "Gentlemen, you have been following me for so long but still haven't decided to show yourselves?" Just as Huang Xiaolong's voice fell, several dark shadows appeared in front of Huang Xiaolong.

Two of them were the armor shop owner and the shop worker.

He Liuhua chuckled as he stood in front of Huang Xiaolong, "Little brother, we meet again. But I'm very curious, when did you notice us?" He was very curious about this. In their group of people, the weakest person was a Fourth Order God Realm, how did a mere Second Order God Realm actually detect their presence?

"Is that really important?" Huang Xiaolong asked without any changes to his expression.

He Liuhua was stunned for a second before laughing loudly, "Right, for a dead man, this point is indeed unimportant."

#### [Chapter 584: In the Depths of Hailstone Forest](#)

Huang Xiaolong smiled kindly at He Liuhua instead of showing anger hearing those words, "You think you lot are capable of killing me?"

He Liuhua's eyebrow rose as he watched the young man opposite him that didn't seem nervous at all. Doubt rose in his heart, did this kid possess some hidden trump card? This kid's biggest trump card was probably the White Flame Divine Armor he sold to him, right?

'If this kid is able to activate the White Flame Divine Armor's Nine-nine Blazing Sun Formation, it can temporarily block a Seventh Order God Realm's attack.'

He Liuhua snickered to himself thinking of this.

"You punk, if I were you, I would just obediently hand over all the valuables, spatial rings, treasures and whatnot, then you should get down on your knees to lick our toes, hugging our big thighs while begging us sincerely not to kill you." The shop worker couldn't resist chiming in, "Instead of putting on a brave act here, when in truth you're cowering inside, pretending to be calm."

When no one expected it, Huang Xiaolong made his move. The Mulberry Sword under his feet flew out. Sword lights cut toward the opponents as if they were agile snakes.

“Look out!” He Liuhua shouted, and at the same time, his wrist turned, sending out a palm strike whistling through the air to scatter the torrent of sword lights. However, the miserable cry that rang told him that he was too late. Three of the subordinates that came with him had their throats and foreheads pierced through, resulting in their lifeless bodies plummeting to the forest below.

All these three subordinates were early Fourth Order God Realm warriors.

Seeing this, He Liuhua couldn't contain his fury, “Damn punk, I had intended to let you die more comfortably at first, but now you'll die without an intact corpse!” His fingers extended and a giant ringed-knife appeared in his hand.

“Howling Wolf Fang Knife!”

He Liuhua aimed the giant ringed-knife at Huang Xiaolong with both of his hands, making a vertical slash down. Countless shadows of ferocious wolves pounced through the air, while the knife qi transformed into sharp spikes resembling wolf fangs that locked onto Huang Xiaolong's body from all directions, cutting off all routes of escape.

The rest of his subordinates also awakened from their shock, and each of them mustered their strongest attack, releasing it on Huang Xiaolong.

Before any of their attacks even got close, a snow-white armor emerged on Huang Xiaolong's body, the White Flame Divine Armor. A layer of white flames danced on the armor's surface, and simultaneously, nine bright fireballs flew out, hovering around Huang Xiaolong from top to bottom.

When He Liuhua and his subordinates' attacks reached Huang Xiaolong, all of them were negated, the powerful energies dissipated into nothingness.

“White Flame Divine Armor!” He Liuhua was startled, but it quickly turned into elation. This damn kid really activated the Nine-nine Blazing Sun Formation on the White Flame Divine Armor!

Although the White Flame Divine Armor's Nine-nine Blazing Sun Formation could withstand a Seventh Order God Realm master's attack, the formation itself required divine grade spirit stone to activate. What did this mean? It meant there were divine grade spirit stones in this kid's possession!

He Liuhua's eyes twinkled brightly like stars and his hands stopped attacking, merely looking at Huang Xiaolong with a mysterious grin on his face, “Heh, damn kid, you still don't realize, do you? That I placed a ban on the White Flame Divine Armor. As long as I activate this ban, you will receive a backlash from the White Flame Divine Armor and be split into pieces by the armor itself. You will suffer excruciating pain, so much that you'll wish you were dead.”

Huang Xiaolong issued a cold snort in reply. He arrived in front of the armor shop worker in a flicker, slashing out with the Mulberry Sword.

“White Phoenix Cut!”

Numerous rays of sword qi gathered, cutting down from high altitude.

That shop worker was petrified with fear, but he still thrust the long spear in his hand toward Huang Xiaolong in an attempt to block the falling sword.

He Liuhua was even more enraged watching this. He didn't expect Huang Xiaolong to continue attacking recklessly knowing about the ban on the White Flame Divine Armor. Did this punk think he was bluffing?!

"Courting death!" He Liuhua began to move both his hands, forming some strange obscure signs and flicking out a mysterious shining symbol.

Right at this moment, Huang Xiaolong's sword had sliced the shop worker's long spear in half, and continued down, splitting the shop worker into halves starting from the middle of his head.

A thin red blood line emerged to the surface of the shop worker's skin from his forehead all the way down to his groin area. In the next instant, the shop worker's corpse exploded into pieces, genuinely dying without an intact corpse.

"You, you're still fine?" He Liuhua dumbly looked at Huang Xiaolong, he had just activated the ban that he placed on the White Flame Divine Armor, why didn't the kid suffer a backlash?

Huang Xiaolong looked over his shoulder at He Liuhua like he was looking an idiot: "What do you think?"

Huang Xiaolong's gaze drove He Liuhua crazy, he felt a maddening impulse to tear Huang Xiaolong into pieces with his bare hands. His eyes spat fire, yet he really did not understand how Huang Xiaolong could've erased the ban on the White Flame Divine Armor.

This was something impossible with Huang Xiaolong's Second Order God Realm strength. Could it be... there were other masters at his side? However, they had been following Huang Xiaolong for some time before appearing, He Liuhua was sure there were no other masters with Huang Xiaolong.

Then again, whether there was any master by this kid's side was no longer important. The ban on the White Flame Divine Armor was erased, and the kid was in possession of divine grade spirit stones, enabling him to activate the Nine-nine Blazing Sun Formation, a defense he had no way of breaking!

The question now was, should he withdraw or not?

In the short span of time where He Liuhua struggled to decide, Huang Xiaolong's figure flickered to his front. In the next moment, a giant divine dragon enlarged in He Liuhua's pupils, emitting a dragon might that dimmed heaven and earth. Enveloped by this overwhelming pressure, He Liuhua felt his breathing stop in an instant, to the point where he couldn't even utilize the time and space laws.

Fear filled his eyes, all of his attention was on the enormous five-clawed golden dragon right in front of him. 'This, this... a Highgod Realm master?! There was actually a Highgod Realm master by this kid's side!'

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi glowered icily at He Liuhua, and one of his claws extended out. Before He Liuhua could react, he was already caged between Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's powerful claws. With a slight pressure, He Liuhua's body burst into pieces.

His tragic wail jarred the rest to their senses as fear pierced through their hearts. He Liuhua's subordinates screamed, turned around, and fled for their lives.

Unfortunately, just as they turned around, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi spat out dragon flames from his mouth, drowning these people in a sea of flames, incinerating them into embers before they could even issue a scream.

At the end of everything, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's jaw opened in a big yawn, smacking his dragon mouth, "No fun at all, this kind of small shrimps also need to trouble this old man, too degrading for my status."

Huang Xiaolong was speechless. On the other hand, what Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said was the truth. As a Highgod Realm master, coming out to kill several Fourth Order, Fifth Order and a Seventh Order God Realm warrior was indeed degrading for his status.

After resolving He Liuhua and his subordinates, Huang Xiaolong continued flying into the deeper part of the Hailstone Forest. The deeper he ventured, the more extreme the frigid cold became. Two days later, when he was almost at the center of the Hailstone Forest, he had no choice but to use the White Flame Divine Armor to resist the cold energy.

One month later, Huang Xiaolong finally reached the center of the Hailstone Forest.

The snow at the center of the Hailstone Forest was no longer pure white but whitish with a tinge of green that seemed to turn violet at the edge. At the center of the forest, one couldn't even hear the sound of wind!

That's right, not even the sound of a gentle breeze existed. It wasn't that there was no breeze or wind, but reaching up to this point, the wind itself was frozen in place by the coldness.

Not only that, Huang Xiaolong keenly sensed that in the center of this Hailstone Mainland, even time seemed to move much slower. A coldness that could even affect the time flow, one could imagine the terror of this frigid cold.

After entering the center area of Hailstone Mainland, Huang Xiaolong raised his vigilance even higher and took extra care with every step. Prior to entering this area, he had already come across several Eighth Order and Ninth Order God Realm demonic beasts. If it weren't for Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, he would have breathed his last early on.

According to Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, the location of the treasure was close by. However, not long after Huang Xiaolong entered the center area, noises of people flying at high speed and talking reached his ears.

There were actually people who entered this deep into the Hailstone Forest?

Barely a second after Huang Xiaolong concealed himself, six figures arrived where Huang Xiaolong stood. Seeing these people's clothing, Huang Xiaolong was slightly surprised, for three of them were garbed in the Black Warrior Institute's Grand Elder robes, while the other three had the emblem of an azure dragon.

"They're from the Azure Dragon Institute." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi cautioned.

[Chapter 585: Highgod Advancement Tournament](#)

Azure Dragon Institute!

Hearing Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's reminder, Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed to thin slits. Never did he imagine that he would run into people from the Azure Dragon Institute here, moreover, they were together with people from the Black Warrior Institute as well.

What were the Black Warrior Institute's Grand Elders doing with people from the Azure Dragon in this deep part of the Hailstone Forest?

While these thoughts raced passed Huang Xiaolong's mind, the six figures flew far away, disappearing in the hazy snowing sky.

Only then did Huang Xiaolong emerge from his concealment.

"These six people's strength is not bad," Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi commented. "That tall thin one from the Azure Dragon Institute is the strongest one amongst them, infinitely close to the Highgod Realm."

"Infinitely close to a Highgod Realm!" Huang Xiaolong was astonished. Although he had guessed that all six people were very strong, he didn't expect the tall thin man from the Azure Dragon Institute to be so powerful.

Close to a Highgod Realm? That meant peak late-Tenth Order God Realm.

Then a thought occurred to Huang Xiaolong, "How does my Eldest Senior-Apprentice brother's strength compare to this person?"

"Your Eldest Senior-Apprentice brother is also a peak late-Tenth Order God Realm, however, even among them, there is a distinction between strong and weak." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi continued, "This person's strength is slightly higher than your Eldest Senior-Apprentice brother."

This judgment was a little hard for Huang Xiaolong to accept; this person was stronger than his Eldest Senior-Apprentice brother?

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi went on, "Black Tortoise, Azure Dragon, Vermillion Bird, and White Tiger. Amongst these four galaxies, the Azure Dragon is the strongest of all. In every Highgod Advancement Tournament, it has always been the Azure Dragon Institute that held first place, moreover, among the names of the top ten, half of them would be Azure Dragon Institute disciples."

"What Highgod Advancement Tournament?" Huang Xiaolong was a little confused. This was the first time he had heard of this Highgod Advancement Tournament.

"It's normal that you've never heard of it." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi explained, "Every one thousand years, the Vientiane Divine World Surface would conduct a Highgod Advancement Tournament in the lower world surface as a form of selecting and cultivating great talents from the Black Tortoise, Azure Dragon, Vermillion Bird, and White Tiger galaxies. There are rewards for the first one thousand places, the enormity of the rewards is not something you can imagine."

A glimmer of light flickered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes, this was news to him. He didn't know that the Vientiane Divine World Surface held a Highgod Advancement Tournament every thousand years.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi continued saying, "From the first place to the tenth place, they are rewarded with divine grade spirit stones, divine armor, and divine artifacts. The divine armor is much more durable than the ones you've seen, definitely not the fart of a White Flame Divine Armor that you are

wearing right now. The second place and third place also have these rewards, but other than these, there are many higher grade rewards.”

Huang Xiaolong was listening attentively when Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi suddenly stopped speaking, prompting Huang Xiaolong to ask, “What other rewards?”

“Take a guess.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi deliberately left Huang Xiaolong’s curiosity hanging.

Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly, “How would I be able to guess?”

Satisfied, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi continued, “The first place, second place, and third place could have a powerful Vientiane Divine World Surface’s master direct infusion of Godforce into them!”

“Direct infusion of Godforce!” Huang Xiaolong’s eyes widened in shock.

“That’s right,” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi nodded, “Eight out of ten peak late-Tenth Order God Realm warriors can directly breakthrough to Highgod Realm after the infusion of Godforce!”

Direct breakthrough to Highgod Realm! Huang Xiaolong’s breathing grew heavy.

This was too terrifying.

How many monstrous geniuses existed in the lower world galaxies? How many great talents were stuck at peak late-Tenth Order God Realm, unable to make a breakthrough to Highgod Realm? But, if they could get a spot within the top three in the Highgod Advancement Tournament, they had an eighty percent chance of breaking into Highgod Realm after the Godforce infusion.

“Needless to say, a Highgod Realm master does not have the ability to infuse Godforce into another person, therefore the ‘God master’ from Vientiane Divine World Surface performing the inculcation would definitely be someone with a cultivation higher than the Highgod Realm. As for what realm they might be at, that I do not know. Other than that, the first place winner has a high chance of being granted by the same ‘God master’ a divine law of their own comprehension!”

Divine law! Huang Xiaolong was flabbergasted.

“Correct, after advancing to Highgod Realm, the time and space laws will evolve to become a higher grade ‘divine law’.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi explained, “If one can be bestowed a divine law by the ‘God master’ it would greatly benefit their future cultivation in a way they never imagine. This is thousand, a million times better than Godforce infusion, divine armor, divine artifact, or divine grade spirit stones.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded silently in agreement, great waves of shock roaring in his heart.

Highgod Advancement Tournament!

First place!

A short while later, his eyes shone with firm determination.

No matter what, he had to win this Highgod Advancement Tournament’s first place. Whether it was for his parents, family, or himself, he absolutely must win first place!

Only then would he have an eighth-tenth chance of breaking into the Highgod Realm and receive that powerful God master's divine law, reaching higher and further in his cultivation path.

"So, kid, are you tempted?" Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi needled Huang Xiaolong: "Do you want to win the first place?"

Huang Xiaolong laughed, "Of course! Who doesn't want to win the first place?"

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said, "Not that I underestimate you, although your talent is indeed excellent, your chances of winning the first place in the Highgod Advancement Tournament are not very high. In every tournament, the number of disciples taking part from all four galaxies surpass a billion, each and every person is a strong and talented genius in their own right, the weakest cultivation would be Ninth Order God Realm, even that can only be considered cannon fodder!"

A Ninth Order God Realm was just cannon fodder! Huang Xiaolong had a bitter expression on his face.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi wasn't done. "In the four galaxies, regardless of their status and identity, one would have two chances to participate in the Highgod Advancement Tournament. During my first participation at peak late-Ninth Order God Realm, I didn't even reach the top one hundred. My second participation was at mid-Tenth Order God Realm, and I barely managed to squeeze into the last hundredth spot."

Huang Xiaolong's bitter smile seemed plastered to his face.

Even with Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's freak of a five-clawed golden dragon true body, at mid-Tenth Order God Realm he only just managed to squeeze into the last spot of the top one hundred?

"The monstrous geniuses within the four galaxies, their strength is not as simple as you think. Some have been enduring for a long time, until the time for the Highgod Advancement Tournament arrives, before revealing their shocking strength in front of everyone. You have great talent and a powerful True Dragon Physique, but there are geniuses that do not lose to you in terms of talent. If you really want to win the first place, at the very least, you must be a late Tenth Order God Realm."

"If I was a late-Tenth Order God Realm, what would be the chances of me winning?" Huang Xiaolong was curious to know.

"About half." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi added, "If you can breakthrough to peak late-Tenth Order God Realm, the chances would increase to eighty percent."

Late-Tenth Order God Realm only had half a chance?

Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded, asking, "When will the next Highgod Advancement Tournament be held?"

"It is held once every one thousand years, estimating the time according to the second time I participated, the next tournament is approximately two hundred and thirty years later." He shook his head saying this, "Two hundred and thirty years, no matter how you cultivate, there is no way you can reach Tenth Order God Realm by then. I advise you to give up on this thought, it would be better if you wait another thousand years for the next tournament." Huang Xiaolong frowned.

Merely two hundred and thirty years?! The time was truly a little tight.



Even if he could summon the Gates of Hell to cultivate in a superior environment, it was still impossible for him to breakthrough to Tenth Order God Realm in a little more than two hundred years.

Was there really no other way other than the one Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi spoke of, to wait for another thousand years before participating? But Huang Xiaolong was unwilling to wait an additional thousand years.

“Let’s not think about the tournament for now,” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s voice cut through Huang Xiaolong’s thoughts, “first find that treasure. For you, the Highgod Advancement Tournament is still far away. Set your sights on how to deal with the inner disciple assessment five years later. I feel that the purpose behind the three Black Warrior Institute Grand Elders working together with the Azure Dragon Institute isn’t so simple. Who knows, they might be targeting the same treasure we are.”

### [Chapter 586: Getting Closer To The Treasure](#)

“They’re here for the treasure as well?!” Huang Xiaolong was doubtful.

“If they aren’t here for the treasure, who would be so idle till their balls hurt to come to a place where even birds refuse to lay eggs in.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi retorted, “Don’t tell me they’re here to for a secret rendezvous?”

Huang Xiaolong sweated profusely at Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s delectable choice of words. If there were people who came to this Hailstone Forest for a secret rendezvous, they were definitely a man amongst men in Huang Xiaolong’s opinion.

Inevitably, an image of the six robust men of the Black Warrior Institute and Azure Dragon Institute having a secret rendezvous appeared in Huang Xiaolong’s mind, making him shudder.

‘Secret rendezvous’ was a term Huang Xiaolong mentioned in passing to Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, he didn’t expect this old dragon actually made a point to remember it.

“In fact, a lot of people heard that a treasure is hidden deep within the Hailstone Forest.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi explained, “It’s not a big secret at all. It’s just that, in the tens of thousands of years, no one has ever found it, thus as time went by, people stopped searching for the Hailstone Forest treasure. In the deeper parts of this Hailstone Forest, other than Tenth Order God Realm demonic beasts, there’s a high possibility of Highgod Realm demonic beasts appearing, those who come seeking fortune, nine out of ten barely make it out alive by the skin of their teeth.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded with a solemn expression.

“Although I got my hands the treasure map during my time and came searching for it several times, at that time, I had just found the treasure, there wasn’t time enough time to even go through the dwelling’s door when my archenemy and a group of peak late-Tenth Order God Realm lackeys besieged me. Despite having escaped death at that time, alas...!” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi stopped here, but the implied meaning was evident.

Only at this moment did Huang Xiaolong found out the cause of Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s physical body destruction and the heavy injury to his soul.

Besieged by a group of peak late-Tenth Order God Realms!

Goddamn!

However, this Old Dragon was a tough one for being able to escape an encirclement by a group of peak late-Tenth Order God Realm masters.

“Who’s that archenemy of yours?” The cause and reason roused Huang Xiaolong’s curiosity.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said, “Not knowing about this now is better for you. If you can win the Highgod Advancement Tournament’s first place, receive Godforce infusion, and break through to Highgod Realm, I’ll tell you at that time!”

If Huang Xiaolong was able to do all that he said, he’d be able to break the restrictions on the Dragon Pearl, allowing Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi to be freed from the Dragon Pearl’s shackles and leave the Dragon Pearl itself. The first thing Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi wanted to do was to exact revenge on that year’s hatred, kill his archenemy of that year!

That archenemy’s strength was undeniably high. Even if he was able to regain his freedom from the Dragon Pearl, relying on his lone strength, there was no guarantee he’d be able to kill the enemy, therefore Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi required Huang Xiaolong’s help to succeed.

To him, the current Huang Xiaolong was as weak as a chick, even if they found his enemy of that year, nothing could be done at the moment.

Seeing that Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi wasn’t willing to mention his archenemy’s identity, Huang Xiaolong also did not dog the question. He then continued flying on the Mulberry Sword.

On the other hand, if that those Black Warrior Institute Grand Elders and the Azure Dragon Institute people really came for the same treasure, this indeed posed a huge problem for Huang Xiaolong.

‘Forget it, since I’m already here, let’s take things step by step.’ Huang Xiaolong consoled himself. Converging his aura, he raised his vigilance higher as he flew.

At this point, his current strength allowed him to execute sword flight without generating any outward energy fluctuations. As long as he was cautious, he could still avoid most of the God Realm demonic beasts.

Just like this, Huang Xiaolong survived the day without much suspense.

The forest gradually darkened.

“Tomorrow, you should be able to reach the location of the treasure.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s voice continued, “The center area of the Hailstone Forest is extremely dangerous at night, it would better if you rest for the night and continue moving during daytime.”

Huang Xiaolong pondered for a moment then nodded in agreement. This was also a good option, after all, they were in no hurry. Furthermore, if that six people really came for the same treasure, it was useless even if he hurried.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s voice sounded again, “I know of an extremely well hidden natural cave around here, you can spend the night there.”

Following Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's directions, Huang Xiaolong found the natural cave shortly. The cave was located midway on a tall precipice, obscured by layers of snow, and had the protective formation placed by Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi many years ago. This natural cave was a good hiding place indeed.

Huang Xiaolong entered. The cave was bigger than it looked from the outside, there was even an ice bed inside, forged by Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi himself long ago. More than sixty thousand years had passed, but the ice bed still existed.

"That year, I forged this bed using Purple Crystal Cold Jade, cultivating on it will be greatly beneficial for you." He added, "In fact, if those six people are here to search for the treasure, it might be a good thing for you"

Huang Xiaolong leaped onto the Purple Crystal Cold Jade bed, sitting in a meditative position with a baffled look on his face, "Why do you say that?"

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi explained, "Even if they managed to find out how to break the protective formation leading to the Hailstone treasure, it isn't that easy to break it. If the six of them cooperated, it would still take them two to three days' time."

Huang Xiaolong breathed in relief hearing this, fortunately, there was still hope.

"When it comes to the time they break the formation, it will surely generate strong energy fluctuations, which will attract God Realm demonic beasts." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi continued to explain, "Let them break the formation, let them fight these demonic beasts, you can look for an opportunity to reap a fisherman's benefits without exerting much effort."

Huang Xiaolong was stunned, then again, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's analysis wasn't illogical.

Hence, Huang Xiaolong began cultivating as he sat on the ice bed. Although he has been traveling toward the center area of the Hailstone Forest, on the way, he killed quite a few mid and high-levels God Realm demonic beasts and refined their beast cores.

His strength that was already at peak mid-Second Order God Realm grew significantly. Huang Xiaolong had a feeling that in a day or two he would be able to break through to late-Second Order God Realm.

Of course, demonic beasts of Fifth Order God Realm and higher were out of Huang Xiaolong's current ability, during these times, it was Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi who came to the rescue.

Occasionally, the roars of demonic beasts could be heard close to the cave. Other than this, it was dead silence most of the time.

As Huang Xiaolong cultivated on the Purple Crystal Cold Jade, he could feel the movement of a colossal Tenth Order God Realm demonic beast. Because there was Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi helping him conceal his presence, he wasn't worried that these demonic beasts would be able to detect him.

It was a quiet night. As time passed, the morning rays appeared, chasing away the darkness.

Huang Xiaolong walked out from the cave. Taking a second to determine the direction, he continued to travel deeper into the forest on his sword.

Because the White Flame Divine Armor he had on was the color of white snow, blending in with the surroundings, it was difficult to discern Huang Xiaolong's movements from afar. On top of that, the lack of energy fluctuations once again paved a rather smooth passage through the Hailstone Forest for Huang Xiaolong.

As Huang Xiaolong continued flying toward a certain direction, he suddenly sensed powerful energy fluctuations up ahead.

"It came from the treasure's location. It seems like those six people came for the same treasure and attracted the nearby demonic beasts." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi urged with glee, "Go, let's take a look."

Huang Xiaolong flew forward for a short distance before changing to the Godly Mt. Xumi as a precaution, continuing forward slowly, getting closer to the treasure's location.

The closer he was, the more horrifying the energy shockwaves grew, each wave seemed to surpass the one before. Snow-covered mountain cracked and crumbled one after another.

#### [Chapter 587: Venturing In To The Hailstone Treasure](#)

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong finally reached the source of the powerful energy fluctuations he sensed earlier. The two battling parties were just like Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi predicted, the group of six people and the demonic beasts of Hailstone Forest.

Amongst the six people, the tall thin young man from the Azure Dragon Institute, which Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi pointed out as the strongest, was persistently flicking strange shining symbols toward the void in front of him. Colorful lights rippled ceaselessly in the void, he was seemingly in the midst of breaking the protective formation, while the other five people were dealing with eight demonic beasts.

These eight demonic beasts were no doubt a headache to deal with, as the weakest of them was a mid-Tenth Order God Realm.

Even so, both sides were equally matched.

"The formation protecting the treasure is about to break. Once it breaks, sneak in quickly!" Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was unable to hide the delight in his voice.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, concealing himself as he waited for the right time.

The battle before him continued.

Roughly an hour later, a thunderous roar resounded from the horizon. Clearly, the vigorous battle had alerted other powerful demonic beasts.

"Senior Brother Lu Cong!" One of the Azure Dragon Institute men couldn't resist urging toward the tall thin man who was breaking the formation. "We won't be able to hold them back much longer!"

They could barely manage to fight eight demonic beasts, however, if another one came to join the fray, they had no choice but to retreat.

Although a treasure was extremely tempting, it was on the prerequisite that they were alive to enjoy it.

Lu Cong's face turned gloomy. The formation breaking had been progressing smoothly, but he didn't expect the burst of energy fluctuations close to the end to attract even more of the surrounding demonic beasts.

However, he only needed another half an hour to break the formation. Half an hour's time, he wasn't about to give up when success was so close that he could almost taste it at the tip of his tongue.

Determination glimmered in his eyes. In the next second, his entire body shone with a blinding light as he opened his mouth and read out a string of unintelligible gray symbols.

Those gray symbols turned into streaks of golden light, which flew at rapid speed, crashing into the surface of the protective formation.

While this took place, the roar coming from the distant horizon grew increasingly near. Moments later, two gargantuan sized demonic beasts appeared in everyone's line of sight.

These two gargantuan newcomers were two great apes, apparently a pair of male and female, both exuding overwhelming momentum from their bodies.

Even Huang Xiaolong, who was hiding in the deep void inside the Godly Mt. Xumi, felt the tremendous pressure surging from the two great apes.

"Oh boy, it's actually two peak late-Tenth Order God Realm Immemorial Raging Heart Great Apes." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi smacked his lips in schadenfreude.

The six people's expressions turned grim in an instant. All six of them saw through these two great apes' origin and frightening power.

Lu Cong shot a quick glance in the direction of the treasure's protective formation, and a ruthless glint flickered in his eyes. His face flushed a bright red as he released a booming roar. An acoustic shockwave pierced through heaven and earth as if there was nothing left but this roar.

Before Huang Xiaolong's flabbergasted eyes, countless symbols crashed into the defense formation like angered tidal waves.

Rumble~~!

Finally, a blinding light exploded in the perimeter of the treasure's protective formation and a black spacial hole appeared in their line of sight.

The treasure location's protective formation was finally broken!

Decisiveness flashed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. Seizing this moment, he quickly had the Godly Mt. Xumi turn into a dust-sized particle that floated into the black hole in an instant.

"Enter!" Almost at the same time, Lu Cong hollered and was the first one to disappear into the black spacial hole. Joy flashed across the other five peoples' faces. Forcing back the surrounding demonic beasts, each of them swiftly flickered into the spacial hole.

When all five passed through, Lu Cong was waiting on the other side. His fingers forming signs and flicking out symbols into the black space hole, making it disappear.

On the other side of the Hailstone Forest, demonic beasts roared with endless fury.

The six wiped away the cold sweat on their foreheads, breathing out in huge relief.

“Any slower and we’d all be dead meat after those two Immemorial Raging Heart Great Apes arrived!”  
The Azure Dragon Institute’s Ling Qingming forced a chuckle.

The Black Warrior Institute’s Nie Yu scanned the Hailstone Treasure space. Spotting the grand palace structures atop of a peak, he broke into jubilant laughter, “This is the fabled Hailstone Treasure? Now, all of it belongs to us!”

The rest joined in the laughter, filled with a exuberant joy.

“Once we find the Highgod divine dragons’ beast cores and refine them into Extreme Dragon Golden Pellets, our strengths will definitely soar. In the Highgod Advancement Tournament two hundred years later, the top ten will be monopolized by us!”

“Go!”

The six people flew at rapid speed toward the grand palace structures on the peak, leaving their jubilant laughter echoing in the air.

While the six of them were flying toward building on the mountain peak, Huang Xiaolong descended on another side of the mountain.

“Still thinking about the technique that the Azure Dragon Institute’s thin young man used earlier?”  
Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi asked.

Huang Xiaolong nodded. Earlier, the soundwave attack move that young man used at the end to break the protective formation was extremely powerful. He was pondering about this.

“It is the Ten Thousand Words Dharani[1], the ultimate technique of an ancient sect called Ten Thousand Words Scholarly Gate. According to rumors, if one learned all ten thousand characters, its power could shake heaven and earth. There probably wouldn’t be any rival in the four galaxies, however, if I’m not mistaken, that Azure Dragon young man has only mastered three thousand characters at most.”

Huang Xiaolong was taken aback. This Ten Thousand Words Dharani technique was so tyrannical? Learning all ten thousand characters would enable one to swagger in all four galaxies with no rival?

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi added, “Many ancient sects’ cultivation techniques were lost in the river of time, I didn’t expect to see this Ten Thousand Words Dharani appear again. Little Huang brat, if you’re really going to participate in the coming Highgod Advancement Tournament, this young man would be your number one rival.”

Huang Xiaolong’s expression grew serious and somber, but he nodded, agreeing with Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s comment.

Whether it was that powerful young man or the other five people, all of them were tough opponents in the tournament.

“In fact, this Hailstone Treasure is a dwelling left behind by an ancient sect.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi explained, “It was called the Hailstone Holy Sect. More than a hundred thousand years ago, its name resounded throughout the four galaxies, to the extent where all four institute principals were wary of it. Its sect founder was an ice element divine dragon, and under him were all formidable ice element demonic beasts. Of course, there were also many humans that practiced ice element techniques.”

This information astounded Huang Xiaolong, it never crossed his mind that the Hailstone Treasure would be a ruin of an ancient sect, one that even the four top institutes were wary of. Just from this statement alone, he could imagine how powerful the Hailstone Holy Sect was back in the day.

“It’s just that the sect provoked too many parties, the four galaxies’ super forces joined hands and sieged the sect, ending in its destruction.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi sighed, pausing for a moment before continuing, “Highgod divine dragon beast core, sacred grade divine pellets, all of these should be inside the Hailstone Holy Sect’s treasure vault, we must now hurry and locate the treasure vault before the others.”

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes took a quick glance at his surroundings. Undulating mountain ranges weaved out for thousands of li and the countless palaces scattered like mushrooms after rain evoked a wry smile on his face, how was he supposed to search for the treasure vault in this situation?

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s voice sounded, “It may be difficult for the six of them to locate the treasure vault, but it is an easy matter for you because you possess the True Dragon Physique. On top of that, you cultivate in the Treasure Dragon Protective Shield Art. Try to sense the dragon qi. The place with the highest concentration of dragon qi should be the location of the treasure vault.”

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes brightened, immediately understanding the meaning of Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s words. A Highgod Realm divine dragon’s beast core definitely contained abundant pure dragon qi, others might not be able to sense it, but Huang Xiaolong’s True Dragon Physique could.

Immediately, Huang Xiaolong activated the Treasure Dragon Protective Shield Art, allowing the formation inside his body to appear.

“It’s inside one of the buildings on the mountain up ahead!” A while later, Huang Xiaolong’s eyes lit up.

1. Dharani: the word dhāraṇī derives from a Sanskrit word, meaning "to hold or maintain". Dhāraṇī is suggested to be saturated with meaning – every syllable is symbolic on multiple levels

### [Chapter 588: He Wont Get Away](#)

Huang Xiaolong turned into a streak of light, flying toward a peak further in the distance. Ten minutes later, his feet touched the ground at mid-mountain level.

This particular mountain peak wasn’t as tall as the others in the proximity. Weeds grew tall around large and small stone boulders carelessly piled on the ground. If it weren’t for Huang Xiaolong sensing the dragon qi in this particular spot, it would never have crossed his mind that the Hailstone Holy Sect’s treasure vault was located in such an inconspicuous small mountain.

With some help from Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, Huang Xiaolong swiftly arrived at the inner parts of the mountain.

In a short span of time, Huang Xiaolong was already a hundred zhang beneath the mountain, standing in front of the Hailstone Treasure vault's doors.

The Hailstone Treasure vault's doors were thirty meters tall and ten meters wide, made of a material unknown to Huang Xiaolong. The surface of the doors was inscribed with many different symbols that resembled ancient demonic beasts, or ancient talisman symbols if one looked from another angle, and they even looked as if they were depicting the scene of a battlefield.

At the center of the treasure vault doors, there was an obvious dent where a key was supposed to go.

Huang Xiaolong stared dumbly at the treasure vault doors, a helpless smile emerging on his face. Well, he found the treasure vault, but he had no key, what was he going to do now? For a powerful prominent sect like the Hailstone Holy Sect, the restrictions placed around its treasure vault were undeniably strong, striking off the option of breaking into the vault by brute force. Even if brute force could be used, the energy fluctuations would no doubt attract that six people over here. That in itself was another kind of trouble.

"First move the treasure vault away!" Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi seriously said. "You can think about breaking through the restrictions later."

Huang Xiaolong was stumped, was this also a method? He laughed at himself, moving the whole treasure vault away? That was easier said than done.

"I'll help you suppress the restrictions on the treasure vault. With your strength, it shouldn't be too hard to move the treasure vault away."

Huang Xiaolong hesitated. Even if he could take away the treasure vault, it would surely cause the whole mountain to shake in a big way, that would certainly draw that six people's attention.

"What are you hesitating like a girl for? Even if those six people really rush over, there's still me, what's there to be afraid of?!" Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was running low on patience, "Quick, those six people will come searching this area very soon!"

With that said, Huang Xiaolong threw away his hesitation and stood in front of the treasure vault doors. The true immortal essence in his dantian roared madly, then he stuck both of his palms right onto the doors, pulling it up as if he was uprooting a tree.

Light shimmered around the treasure vault as the restrictions were triggered. Just as a terrifying force prepared to attack Huang Xiaolong, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's sturdy claws slammed down, an even stronger dragon force tyrannically suppressed the treasure vault's restrictions.

Boom!

As Huang Xiaolong exerted force in a lifting action, the entire treasure vault shook violently, spreading out to the surface of the mountain.

Despite the far distance, the mountain's abnormal tremors inevitably attracted the six people's attention. All six people hastily turned around, gazing in the direction of the small mountain.

"What is happening over there?!" Azure Dragon Institute's Li Qingming exclaimed in surprise.



At this time, another strong tremor was felt.

“Someone else snuck in?!” A cold gleam flickered in Lu Cong’s eyes.

“Go over there!”

All six people turned into streaks of light, rushing over toward the mountain Huang Xiaolong was in at breakneck speed.

In the inner part of the mountain, Huang Xiaolong let out a shout, both black and blue twin dragons flew out, enhancing Huang Xiaolong’s strength. The treasure vault seemed to loosen slightly, but it was still stuck to the mountain.

“Forget it, let me.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said, the Dragon Pearl released a brilliant light as streams of dragon essence force surged out, traveling along Huang Xiaolong’s arms.

With Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s help, the treasure vault finally began to move upward.

The whole mountain trembled as if there was a fierce beast that was about to escape from inside the mountain.

Even from afar, Lu Cong’s group could see the mountain Huang Xiaolong was at shaking vigorously, seemingly without reason, slightly baffling them. Their movements slowed down due to hesitation.

In that split second of hesitation, the mountain peak suddenly exploded. The six people saw a black-haired young man carrying a giant square treasure box the size of a small hill, shooting out from the crumbling mountain.

Six pairs of eyes widened in shock.

“That... is the Hailstone Treasure?!”

Delighted, all six people lunged toward Huang Xiaolong in a flash, but before they could do anything else, the Dragon Pearl glimmered in a dazzling light as Huang Xiaolong put the Hailstone Treasure away in the Dragon Pearl’s space.

In an instant, Huang Xiaolong was surrounded by the six people.

Earlier, all their attention was on the Hailstone Treasure, and due to the distance, none of them paid any attention to the Black Warrior Institute inner disciple robe on Huang Xiaolong. Now that they were closer, all of them were surprised to a certain degree looking at the robe on Huang Xiaolong.

The Black Warrior Institute’s Grand Elder Nie Yu recovered promptly from his surprise. Scrutinizing Huang Xiaolong, he snapped crudely, “Impetuous! As a Black Warrior Institute’s inner disciple, why aren’t you kneeling in salute seeing three Grand Elders before you!”

According to the Black Warrior Institute’s rules, any outer disciples and inner disciples were required to kneel in salute upon meeting a Grand Elder.

Huang Xiaolong merely sneered at his words, “Grand Elder? Working in cahoots with people from Azure Dragon Institute, according to Black Warrior Institute’s rules, not only will you be stripped off your Grand Elder status, you’re to be subjected to severe punishment.”

Although both the Black Warrior and Azure Dragon Institutes were under the Vientiane Divine World Surface's jurisdiction, the two institutes had always been at odds with each other, the competition between them never ceased, neither did the conflicts.

Nie Yu and the other two Black Warrior Institute Grand Elders' expressions tightened, killing intent flitted across their pupils.

Black Warrior Institute's Grand Elder Zhao Lufei shook his head with a disdainful sneer, "Brat, you think you'd be able to leave here in one piece? I'll give you a choice, obediently hand over the Hailstone Treasure vault and we shall give you a painless quick death. Of course, if you think you're able to escape, you can choose to escape, however, I advise you not to do so, or you will wish you were dead!"

Lu Cong's icy voice sounded: "No need to speak so much nonsense, just kill him off directly."

Zhao Lufei and the other Black Warrior Institute Grand Elders looked at Nie Yu.

Nie Yu nodded.

Regardless of anything else, this inner disciple couldn't leave here alive. Even if the Black Warrior Institute conducted an investigation, it wouldn't involve them in any way. Even if it did, they could just simply use the excuse that the inner disciple was rebelling, thus they punished him. With the three Grand Elders' status, the institute naturally wouldn't pursue the matter too deeply.

Nie Yu, Zhao Lufei, and the other Grand Elder did not recognize Huang Xiaolong because he changed his facial features with his immortal essence force, otherwise, knowing that Huang Xiaolong was the Institute principal's personal disciple, they'd still feel a minimum amount of apprehension killing Huang Xiaolong.

Seeing Nie Yu nod, Zhao Lufei turned his attention back to Huang Xiaolong. His palm struck out through the void without a word.

Wind blades rose with the palm force, accompanied by the sound of muffled air blasts.

But, just as Zhao Lufei's attack was about to hit Huang Xiaolong, the six of them saw his forehead shine brightly, releasing a horrifying destructive power.

Startled, all six of them flew backward in retreat.

By the time they looked again in Huang Xiaolong's direction, he had already vanished without a trace.

"This?!" Lu Cong rushed to the spot where Huang Xiaolong stood earlier, his face ugly.

"What happened? Impossible, that little punk, how can he vanish? How did he escape?!" Nie Yu yelled in anger and disbelief, "Search! We absolutely must find that damn punk, we cannot let him get away!"

"He won't get away!" Lu Cong said with a cold glint in his eyes, "To leave the Hailstone Treasure space, one must know the method to open the restrictions, he's definitely still here somewhere!"

#### [Chapter 589: Opening the Hailstone Treasure](#)

When the five people heard Lu Cong say that Huang Xiaolong wouldn't be able to leave unless he knew the secret method of opening the restriction, their tension slightly eased.

“We’ll split up and search, we must absolutely dig out that damn punk!” The Black Warrior Institute Grand Elder Nie Yu hissed through his teeth, a grim expression on his face.

Zhao Lufei and the rest nodded their heads in agreement, flying off in different directions without another word, while Lu Cong’s silhouette appeared above the mountain where the Hailstone Treasure used to be in a flicker. His eyes were chillingly cold. How did that Black Warrior Institute inner disciple hide himself from their spiritual sense detection and entered this Hailstone space? Most importantly, how did he find the Hailstone Treasure?

What baffled him even more was how that inner disciple blocked Zhao Lufei’s attack. Despite being the weaker one amongst the six of them, Zhao Lufei was still a genuine peak mid-Tenth Order God Realm.

Lu Cong and the rest split up to search for Huang Xiaolong, adamant to find him even if they had to dig six feet under. Meanwhile, out on the other side in the Hailstone Forest, a soft light glimmered, revealing Huang Xiaolong’s silhouette.

Huang Xiaolong breathed out in relief having fled from the Hailstone Treasure space.

All six on the other side were formidable Tenth Order God Realm masters, and although Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was a Highgod Realm master, being bound to the Dragon Pearl, there was no guarantee he’d be able to kill all six people. Therefore, Huang Xiaolong heeded Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s advice. Leaving the Hailstone Treasure space and finding a safe place to break the restrictions on the treasure vault was more important than anything else.

“The six people inside are probably close to going berserk by now.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi chuckled, “The Hailstone Treasure was right in front of them, but in the end, it was taken away by an unknown swift-footed Black Warrior Institute inner disciple.”

Huang Xiaolong flashed a sheepish smile, “Let’s leave the Hailstone Mainland first.” If those six people realized that Huang Xiaolong had actually left the Hailstone Treasure space, they’d probably keep a hawk’s eye on the Hailstone Mainland’s transmission array. At that time, it would be much more troublesome to leave.

Controlling the Godly Mt Xumi, Huang Xiaolong made his way back to the Hailstone Mainland’s transmission array. When his feet once again touched the Cloudsea Mainland’s soil, the last shred of worry finally disappeared from his mind.

Changing back his facial features, Huang Xiaolong made a trip to Changzhi City’s Divine Fort Residence to visit his family before returning to his Yard No.1 in the Black Warrior Institute’s Misty Rain Mountain Range to enter closed-door practice.

After contemplating the matter over several times, Huang Xiaolong decided against telling his Master Feng Yang about Grand Elder Nie Yu and other two Grand Elders’ secret collusion with the Azure Dragon Institute. If that matter was revealed, the news of him getting the Hailstone Treasure would also be exposed. At that time, Nie Yu and the others would definitely lock on to him. Though they might not do anything on the surface, arrows released from the dark were hard to avoid, especially when they came one after another.

After all, they knew Huang Xiaolong by another face, thus he wasn't afraid that their investigation would lead to him in any way.

The restrictions placed around the Hailstone treasure vault far exceeded Huang Xiaolong's current ability to break, however, with Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi around, it was a different matter. Then again, it still took Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi a full month before he managed to successfully break all the restrictions placed on it.

The moment the treasure vault was opened, Huang Xiaolong came face to face with mountains of divine grade spirit pellets that saw no end, winding mountains of Xuanwu coins, peaks after peaks of piled up divine and saint grade spirit stones, he was dumbstruck.

Endless mountains of spirit pellets, an inexhaustible amount of Xuanwu coins, countless spirit stones and elixirs.

"Haha, cat got your tongue, right?" Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi laughed proudly, "From the outside, the Hailstone treasure vault doesn't seem big, but in fact, this Hailstone Treasure vault's space was expanded many times over by Highgod Realm masters using their divine law. The Hailstone Holy Sect was a prominent sect tens of thousands of years ago, how could its treasure vault be any less than this?"

Huang Xiaolong swallowed audibly.

Although he could condense spirit stones and he did not lack money, he was still shocked by the richness displayed in front of his eyes. Staring at the piles and piles of Xuanwu coins that stretched for miles, his eyes widened. How many were there exactly? This amount could no longer be summed up using billions, was it a trillion? Or ten trillion? Perhaps, a hundred trillion?

And those divine grade pellets, there were probably no less than a trillion pellets? The mountains of saint grade spirit stones, another trillion?

On another side, there were armors and weapons piled into several hundred small hills.

Despite having yet to determine the durability of these armors, he could tell at a glance that these were no common stuff. At the very least, they reached divine grade. Some were even better than the White Flame Divine Armor that he bought.

Huang Xiaolong's breathing inevitably quickened.

"If any of the super forces or families got their hands on the Hailstone Treasure, their strength as a whole would increase at least twofold." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said, "If it was a first rank force, they could develop into a new super force within a few hundred years' time. Little Huang brat, with this Hailstone Treasure, you can even raise your own army and squander as you like."

Huang Xiaolong laughed, "What use do I have in raising an army? However, one thing is right, with so many Xuanwu coins, I can squander them as I please." Forget buying a few properties, he could now afford to buy an entire city in the Cloudsea Mainland.

In a flicker, Huang Xiaolong arrived above one of the divine grade spirit pellet mountains. Taking a quick glance, he headed toward a pile of spirit pellets that were white as snow.

Huang Xiaolong had seen his fair share of divine grade spirit pellets, but this was his first time seeing ones white as snow.

“These are the Hailstone Holy Sect’s Hailstone Divine Pills, their effect is several times greater than the institute’s Black Warrior Greater Strength Pellets,” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi added, “You can give them to your family, but I must say, although its effect is several times better, it is still not a sacred grade divine pellet. But that pile up ahead is.”

Huang Xiaolong raised his head to look, flying toward it with a light tap of his foot.

“Three Revolutions Golden Pill.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi clucked his tongue, “These Three Revolutions Golden Pills are valuable even amongst sacred grade divine pellets, they were extremely sought-after during the ancient primordial era. Kid, you’ve struck the jackpot!”

“The quantity is a bit low.” Huang Xiaolong commented. There was only a small pile of Three Revolutions Golden Pills, about fifty to sixty thousand pellets.

“Little?” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was rendered speechless, “You think the sacred grade divine pellets in this world can simply be refined when half asleep? This pile of fifty to sixty thousand Three Revolutions Golden Pills are priceless, just like the sacred grade immortal spirit stones, they aren’t something you can buy with money.”

Other than the Three Revolutions Golden Pills, the rest were divine grade spirit pellets. Although delighted, Huang Xiaolong was also a bit disappointed at the same time. At the edge of these mountains of divine grade spirit pellets, Huang Xiaolong found eleven Highgod Realm divine dragon beast cores and quite a number of Tenth Order God Realm beast cores.

“Even though your True Dragon Physique is very tough, a Highgod Realm divine dragon beast core’s demonic essence energy might prove to be too much to bear. I’d advise you to refine these Tenth Order God Realm beast cores first. Wait till you break through to Fourth Order God Realm, it won’t be too late to refine these Highgod Realm divine dragon beast cores then.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded, taking Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s advice, and began refining the Tenth Order God Realm beast cores.

### [Chapter 590: Problem Arises!](#)

Without delay, Huang Xiaolong picked up an early Tenth Order God Realm divine dragon beast core and began refining it. Even though Huang Xiaolong picked an early Tenth Order God Realm divine dragon beast core, the demonic essence energy contained inside was daunting. It swirled like a neverending vortex, vigorously rushing through Huang Xiaolong’s body, giving him a sensation like his body was on the verge of exploding in the next second.

Pain!

Excruciating pain!

This was the only feeling that occupied his entire being at this moment.

If this demonic essence energy wasn’t first refined by the Dragon Pearl, even if Huang Xiaolong’s True Dragon Physique was ten times stronger than it was now, he would still be hard-pressed trying to refine

the demonic essence energy contained inside an early Tenth Order God Realm divine dragon's beast core.

Despite the terror of the potent energy, every strand that Huang Xiaolong managed to absorb strengthened his True Dragon Physique by a point, providing comfort from the pain.

Hence, it could be said that Huang Xiaolong was hovering between torture and happiness.

At Huang Xiaolong's current strength, refining a mid-Second Order God Realm beast core was merely a matter of two breaths' time. On the other hand, refining an early Tenth Order God Realm divine dragon's beast core was another matter altogether, it took him a good half a month!

Half a month later, Huang Xiaolong finally finished absorbing that beast core. Prior to refining it, his cultivation was already at peak mid-Second Order God Realm, but he finally advanced to late-Second Order God Realm. At the same time, his True Dragon Physique was much tougher and resilient than before.

After the first early Tenth Order God Realm divine dragon beast core, Huang Xiaolong continued with a second beast core.

Because the founder of the Hailstone Holy Sect was an ice divine dragon, many of its subordinates and the sect's important figures mostly consisted of demonic beast of draconic origin. Hence, these Tenth Order God Realm beast cores originated from divine dragons.

After advancing to late-Second Order God Realm, refining a Tenth Order God Realm beast core was slightly less torturous compared to the first time. Even so, the excruciating pain was real.

The passage of time flowed by.

From the second early Tenth Order God Realm divine dragon beast core, he moved on to the third, the fourth, the fifth, so on and so forth.

In the blink of an eye, three months had passed.

By the end of three months, after refining the seventh early Tenth Order God Realm beast core, Huang Xiaolong's strength grew again, reaching peak late-Second Order God Realm. But his advancement speed only brought a wry smile to his face, this True Dragon Physique of his was truly a bottomless pit. It mystified him greatly that after refining seven early Tenth Order God Realm divine dragons' beast cores, he had only advanced from peak mid-Second Order to peak late-Second Order God Realm.

The amount of demonic essence energy contained inside a beast core, given to any other Second Order God Realm master, it would be enough to propel them to Third Order God Realm. And seven beast cores were more than sufficient to aid anyone in breaking through to Fourth Order God Realm.

Unfortunately, he didn't even manage to advance to Third Order God Realm. Merely attempting to break through to Third Order God Realm was this difficult, later on when he proceeded to enter the high-level God Realm, this issue would only be magnified a hundredfold.

As for the Highgod Realm, how much energy did he need to refine, what about the laws that he needed to comprehend?

A bitter smile surfaced after a short bout of vexation, he could only continue to refine Tenth Order God Realm beast cores. Luckily, Tenth Order God Realm beast cores were not short in supply inside the Hailstone Treasure vault. Over a hundred pieces were sufficient to last Huang Xiaolong a period of time.

When the early Tenth Order God Realm beast cores were finished, he proceeded with mid-Tenth Order God Realm beast cores. Things progressed in the same manner, and five months swiftly passed.

Two days before the Black Warrior Auction House's annual auction was scheduled to begin, Huang Xiaolong finally stepped into Third Order God Realm!

From half-step God Realm to Third Order God Realm in less than five years. Even Huang Xiaolong himself could hardly believe his rapid cultivation speed.

No doubt, if the news of Huang Xiaolong's advancement to Third Order God Realm was made known, it would raise another great wave throughout the Black Tortoise Galaxy. From the time Huang Xiaolong participated in the outer disciples' assessment where he defeated Wang Biaoyuan until now, only a little more than a year had passed.

One day before the Black Warrior Auction House's annual auction, after stabilizing his cultivation, Huang Xiaolong exited his closed-door practice, coming out from the Yard No.1. From there, he headed toward his Master Feng Yang's manor.

When Huang Xiaolong arrived at Feng Yang's manor, the first word the latter said upon seeing Huang Xiaolong was, "You kid are always hiding away in closed-door cultivation, one can't even find your shadow. Even for me, your Master, wanting to see you is a difficult matter."

Huang Xiaolong scratched his head sheepishly.

"Your Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother must have told you about the upcoming inner disciple assessment, the Azure Dragon Institute will be sending some of their inner disciples over to spectate." Feng Yang entered into a serious topic, no longer teasing Huang Xiaolong.

Nodding his head, Huang Xiaolong affirmed, "Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother did mention it."

"There's still four years time till the next inner disciple assessment," Feng Yang stated with a slight frown between his brows, "time is too short." A flash of worry flitted across his eyes.

Despite admitting that this youngest disciple of his was extremely talented, always managing to surprise him and everyone, Feng Yang was still doubtful that Huang Xiaolong could defeat that bunch of freaks from the Azure Dragon Institute.

Knowing the crux of his Master's worry, Huang Xiaolong reassured him confidently, "Master, don't worry, your disciple will not disappoint you."

Feng Yang was momentarily stunned seeing the brimming confidence on Huang Xiaolong's face. His anxiety eased a little, smiling as he said, "You're so confident? The Azure Dragon Institute's inner disciple leader, Xiang Mingzhi, will also be present, although I don't know his real strength, a few years ago, he killed an early Fifth Order God Realm master."

Huang Xiaolong had an expression of extreme indifference as he replied, "In the coming four years, I will strive to improve my cultivation."

Feng Yang laughed with ease, "Very good then, but you need not give yourself too much pressure. The inner disciple assessment four years later will be held in our territory, that Xiang Mingzhi won't dare injure you gravely." Even though Huang Xiaolong was confident, inwardly, Feng Yang still couldn't see the possibility of Huang Xiaolong defeating Xiang Mingzhi four years later.

Knowing that his Master Feng Yang still had doubts, Huang Xiaolong let the matter rest for now as he changed the subject, "Master, any news of Senior Crazy Lady?"

The reason he took out the sacred grade immortal spirit stone for auction was mainly to lure out the fugacious Senior Crazy Lady. If she didn't show up, there was no point to this time's auction.

Feng Yang admitted, "There is yet any news of her as of now, but I have a feeling she will definitely show up in tomorrow's auction."

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Subsequently, he asked Feng Yang about some issues related to cultivation that he had come across. Both Master and disciple talked for a while before Huang Xiaolong excused himself, leaving Feng Yang's manor. He made his way to the North Star Square, taking the transmission array to Black Warrior City.

Because it was the eve of the Black Warrior Auction House's annual auction, Black Warrior City was many times livelier than usual. The appearance of a sacred grade immortal spirit stone had attracted many masters from all corners of the galaxy, there were even some coming from the faraway Azure Dragon, White Tiger, and Vermillion Bird galaxies.

The Black Warrior City's spacious wide streets felt crowded compared to normal days.

Walking out from the transmission array, Huang Xiaolong headed straight toward the Divine Fort Residence in Changzhi City.

Arriving at the Divine Fort Residence, Huang Xiaolong took out the Hailstone Divine Pills, distributing them to his parents, Shi Xiaofei, Blessed Buddha Emperor, Duanren Emperor, and the rest. Each person received a hundred pills.

One hundred Hailstone Divine Pills were enough to last his parents, Shi Xiaofei, and the rest a good couple of years or so.

However, his younger brother, nephew, sister, and a few others were not in the residence. According to Huang Peng, the lot of them ran outside since morning and had yet to return.

"Family Head, it's bad!" Just as Huang Xiaolong finished distributing the Hailstone Divine Pills to his parents, Zhao Shu was seen running in in a flustered manner. When he spotted Huang Xiaolong, the words blurted out by reflex, "Sovereign, Third Young Master and the others are in trouble!"

The Third Young Master that Zhao Shu was referring to was Huang Xiaohai.

"In trouble?!" Everyone's hearts sank to the bottom.